

## EDITORIALS.

## DOCTORS AND STRONG DRINK.

MRS. DR. LOZIER read an address before the American Temperance Union at Robinson Hall, New York, Sept. 5, of which the following is a report in part, as given in the N. Y. Herald—

"It is a glorious thing to be able to cure the sick. I am glad to be engaged in the noble profession of medicine. We must also remember that no position is more responsible. It is said that the baby rules the household. The wife rules the husband, and the baby rules the wife. But the doctor rules the baby. Might we not then say that the doctor rules the household? These poor children are often injured by ignorant doctors, who order the mothers to drink ale, wines and other liquors, thinking that there is nourishment in them. It is by a silent but steady weakening of the will from which the devotees pass to their end. They are so accustomed to act while under stimulants that after a time these stimulants become the sole condition of their activity. At this stage drinking becomes a disease, and should be treated like one. No man or woman would ever drink if they could see the consequences of their step. Experience in the old methods of reform has proved that man alone, unaided by woman, is unable to give up this pernicious habit. It was formerly the law in all the States that man and wife were one and that one the husband. Thus a man could send his sons as apprentices in liquor stores or his daughters to brothel keepers without his wife having the power to prevent him. A woman was often subject to a brutal and drunken husband. Three-fourths of the cases of born idiots are due to this cause. One billion and a half of dollars are spent every year for liquor, or about \$187.50 to each voter. The old course of reform must be changed. The reform should be at the ballot box. Politics are generally thought to have little to do with religion. But every one should do his duty and reform all abuses as a Christian politician. Woman, too, should be freer. The only way is to give her equal power with man in the circumstances of life, and that power in our country is vested in the ballot box."

## NEWMAN AND MOODY AND SANKEY AND THE PRESS.

THE Washington preachers want Moody and Sankey to stir up the capital people to a proper sense of their condition and to exhort them to repentance of their many and serious sins. The Rev. Newman recently visited Mr. Moody in this view, and says he (Newman) was struck with Moody's small amount of self-esteem, the contrast between Newman and Moody being so very great in this particular. Of this feature Newman says—

"Indeed, that man has reached a complete state of abnegation. In all my experience of ministerial life I have never seen such a case of wonderful self-abnegation. He regards himself as an instrument in the hands of the divine power. He thinks he does nothing himself, and ascribes his success in Europe to the strengthening influence of the divine agency."

Newman further says of the interview—

"I explained to him the political and social character of Washington, and the influence of the press and the ease with which it is subsidized, the many young men here from all parts, and exhibited that we need his efforts here."

There seems to be no dissent from the opinion that Moody's efforts are greatly needed in Washington, but the remark about the easy virtue of the Washington press is otherwise received.

The Washington Star indignantly comments thus—

"What does Brother Newman mean by telling Brother Moody in a chipper, off-hand way of 'the ease with which the press is subsidized'? Does he consider journalists more easily corrupted than other people?"

And does he know of any cases where the press has actually been subsidized,—say, outside of the so-called religious newspaper circle? If he does, he will do well to qualify his remarks by specifications, instead of thus trying to put a stigma upon a whole profession, which is about as useful, honorable and influential as his own, and which includes a great many members who are at least the peers of the reverend gentleman himself in all the better attributes of human nature."

It does seem that the Revd. gentleman can hardly open his mouth without putting his foot into it.

## GRASSHOPPERS TO EAT.

PROFESSOR Riley's essay, commenced in another column, concerning the availability, utility, and acceptability of the grasshopper as human food, will be perused by all our readers with interest, and perhaps by epicureans with gusto. The learned Professor says that cooked grasshoppers are very palatable and gastronomically good, and this not as a dry theory alone, but upon the strength of his own actual experience. He testifies of that which he knows. He has tasted the grasshoppers, and he likes them, thinks they are truly luscious, as delicate and delicious a relish as shrimps boiled for tea.

Henceforth, we must not talk of grasshopper famines, but of grasshopper feasts, for, according to the learned gentleman, a grasshopper is a god-send, a thing to be thankful for, and an army of grasshoppers is a special gift of Providence, an assurance of abundance of food for the million, a sort of general jubilee in gastronomic matters.

## GO TO WORK.

MOST of us have to earn our bread by the sweat of our brows, for it is only a few, comparatively, who are able to live on the sweat of other people's brows. Many of the working people were not overburdened with work the past summer, nor the winter preceding, for the panic and the general dullness of business prevented it. As a consequence, their finances have run pretty low, and some of them have found it very hard to get along at all comfortably. To all such we may say now is the time to go to work. If you can find anything to do, do it with all your might, for the winter is coming, when it will not be so easy as it is now to find work, and when work cannot be done to so great an advantage as now, if it is to be had. The great sweltering heats of the summer are well nigh over, the temperature is getting temperate and very much pleasanter than it was, and people who have work to be done will be getting in a hurry, so as to have it well advanced towards completion before the bad wintry weather overtakes them.

It seems to us that it would be a sensible thing for a man, who wants work, to take up the first job that comes along, and do the best he can at it until something better turns up. It may be, it very likely will be, that the pay will not be so tempting in the kind or amount as he might wish, or as he may have been accustomed to receive at some time past. But what of that? It is an inexorable fact that we cannot always have just the remuneration that we would like for our labor. Very few people are so fortunate as to obtain the fulfillment of their wishes in that respect. But is that any reason why we should refuse to accept any work, why we should starve, why our families should starve, and we become lazy members of the community? Most people like good pay and plenty of it, but it is not always to be had. Nevertheless, if we cannot get what we would like, we should get the best that we can, rather than not have anything. If we can't get a hundred dollars, fifty dollars is worth having, it is better than nothing, very much better in every respect. Even in good, stirring times, when there is plenty of work for everybody, it is often difficult to have everybody satisfied in the matter of

pay. Much more difficult is it to produce satisfaction about pay still scarcer. But such as there is, both of work and pay, should be accepted, for it is far better than none.

## GOING TO EGYPT.

I AM coming, Egypt, coming, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston may exclaim, if report be true. For it is said that he has accepted the position of commander-in-chief of the Egyptian army, with a bounty of \$100,000, and a salary of \$25,000 per annum. Gen. Johnston has the reputation of being a soldier of high character and great ability and accomplishments, and of having been one of the best, if not the best, of the generals in the Confederate army.

The Khedive will secure a very capable soldier and officer and gentleman in General Johnston, and, as the South does not need him and the North does not wish to employ him, the transference of his military services to Africa will be no particular loss to this country.

The Khedive, according to newspaper report, has a little war on foot with Abyssinia. That and keeping other wild peoples quiet in the Upper Nile country may be the principal warlike business which the General will have to attend to at present, which, in all probability will not entail very heavy or onerous military labors, the wildness and unhealthiness of the country being the greatest obstacles to be encountered. The grand tug of war will be when the Khedive and the Sultan come to loggerheads, if they ever do, because a thing of that kind, if pushed to extremes, must end in the independence or the conquest of Egypt, and either of them by hard fighting.

## MUST BE PAID FOR, SCARE OR NO SCARE.

THE California papers continue to give their opinions that there was no sufficient foundation for the recent Nevada Indian scare, and that the whites were chiefly to blame in this affair, as they usually are in others of the kind. The Sacramento Record-Union, however, sagely concludes that, scare or no scare, cause or no cause for the scare, the people will have to pay for it all the same. That paper of Sept. 16 says—

"The letter which we published yesterday from the Sheriff and Commissioners of Lincoln county, Nevada, concerning the baselessness of the Indian scare in that region, reflects with remarkable candor and freedom of utterance upon the rancher Cleveland, whose place was said to have been besieged by the Goshutes.

"It is possible that the exaggeration which so commonly inflates reports of Indian troubles disguised this one at an early stage. It is possible that the good people of Pioche and Hamilton were not averse to an Indian war which would have rendered trade lively, opened a splendid market for hay, and cattle, and horses, and transportation, and generally improved things. That through such influences the wish should have been father to the thought, and that an Indian war, the bare possibility of which was perhaps present to the imagination, should have been represented as actually in existence, may be conceived; and on the whole we think this is a more probable explanation than that of a deliberately planned conspiracy. Whatever the true origin of the scare may be, however, it is certain that the government (which means the people) will have to pay a heavy price for it."

## ANOTHER WARNING INSTANCE.

It does seem that a constant reiteration of warnings is needed to cause some people to be sufficiently careful in the use of firearms, in order to avoid serious and even fatal accidents. One of the latest and most distressing casualties of

this kind is reported as having occurred at Detroit, Michigan, to a Miss Frankie Amsden, a girl of fifteen years. A party was being held in honor of a fifteen year old son of Mr. Nelson S. Whipple. In the height of the gaiety of the evening the report of the discharge of a gun was heard in the house, and immediately the company were further startled by young Whipple dashing into the room, exclaiming, "She's shot! She's shot!"

The heretofore joyous throng were soon horrified to learn that Miss Amsden was dead. She and another young lady were in the front room up stairs, with young Whipple, when Miss Amsden, looking into a closet, saw a double barreled shot-gun in the corner. She took up the gun "to have some fun," when it was unaccountably discharged, and the greater portion of a charge of No. 4 shot struck Miss Amsden under the right ear, coming out under the left ear. She walked a dozen feet, fell into the arms of Mr. Whipple, and expired almost immediately. Several of the company were prostrated by the suddenness and awfulness of the blow, several fled into the street in terror, the rooms were filled with sobbing and grief, and the whole company were struck with consternation and dismay.

This dreadful occurrence is another terrible warning never to play with fire-arms at all, never to handle them except with the utmost carefulness. They should be considered as treacherous as well as deadly implements, capable of going off and ready to go, loaded or unloaded, at any moment, and killing a hoever may happen to be in the way. Therein is the only certain safety. Fire-arms are not playthings, and should never be used as such. Children should be taught that it is a serious thing to take hold of a gun or pistol, and that he who holds one has death in his hands, which may escape therefrom and lay somebody low in an instant, at a time most unexpected, under circumstances most extraordinary and unlikely, and in a manner most unaccountable.

## A TERRIBLE OPERATION.

D. P. IN a letter from Europe to the Washington Capitol, speaks of the illness of a celebrated New York actress, who is afflicted with a very bad form of spinal disease. He says—

"The many admirers of Clara Morris (Mrs. Harriot) were pained to observe towards the close of her winter's work the growing evidences of ill-health. In spite of all that art could do the eyes seemed to enlarge as the face became thinner, and save at intervals when the excitement of the scene called for the old fire of this rare genius, the movements were languid and evidently the result of painful effort. This was what could be seen from the front. Behind the scenes, where her relatives and friends watched with keen anxiety her struggles, the curtain was scarcely down before loving arms were stretched out to catch her sinking form and carry her, exhausted, to the dressing-room, where bathing, rubbing and strong coffee were brought in requisition to give her strength for a continuation of her work.

"It was thought that rest and change of scene only were necessary to her restoration, and, taking the advice of her physicians, she sailed for Europe. The voyage added to her misery. To a continuous pain in the head and a state that seemed to be an even mixture of rheumatism and neuralgia, came seasickness. At Queenstown, eager to get ashore, she joined a party bent upon doing Ireland and Scotland. We saw her leave the vessel with many misgivings as to the prudence of this attempt, that we are pained to say were more than realized. The season proved cold and damp, but with her indomitable will she fought it through, to arrive in Paris a confirmed invalid, in a continuous state of pain, that robbed days of rest and nights of sleep."

In one of her severe paroxysms Doctor Belvin and Professor Ball, noted physicians, and especially clever in spinal affections, were called in. They made a thorough

examination, and concluded that 'had the case been taken intelligently in its earlier stages it would probably have yielded to a milder treatment, mainly of rest; but as it was, nothing but the severest treatment could possibly arrest the disease.' This treatment was similar to that endured by Professor Sumner in Paris, and is known as moxa, consisting of burning the flesh along the sides of the spine with irons heated to a white heat.

The operation was performed in Paris, Aug. 10, and is described in a letter, of which the following is an extract—

"Clara had stipulated that she should not see the furnace nor the irons, and it cost the two physicians some trouble and labor to comply with her wishes.

"We were at last summoned to enter, and nothing was visible but the low chair in which the victim was to sit and the two operators. Doctor Belvin is a man not over thirty-five, with a clear blue eye, blonde head, and rather kind expression of face. Professor Ball is about sixty, with prominent hooked nose, small gray eyes, and of less than the medium height. It may have been the circumstances, but he looked to me the beau ideal of an inquisitor of the Spanish Inquisition, well deserving the title given him in Paris among medical men, of 'the butcher,' on account of his terrible and frequent operations.

"Poor Clara was required to sit on a low chair with her back bared, and she went through the preparations quiet enough, but with her face pale and rigid as marble. The only evidence beyond this was the pitiful trembling of her poor little hands. She spoke calmly, however, requesting me to hold her head, not her hands, and as she sat looking up at me as if to read in my face what was going on behind her, I believe I suffered the more of the two.

"Then Doctor Belvin lit his furnace, and the roaring of the flame that was to heat the iron to a white heat in a few seconds was dreadful to hear, and while this was going on Professor Ball marked with a pencil the line the iron was to follow on either side of the spine. Every touch of the pencil sent a thrill through the delicate frame of the poor victim; but the Professor had scarcely ended making the penciled marks when, with a flash, the iron was applied. It was dreadful. The white point seemed to sink an inch into the quivering form, with that sickening sound of burning flesh; but beyond a writhing of the body, accompanied by deep, heavy breathing, there was no response—not a shriek, not a sigh or groan. The doctor had nearly completed his dreadful task, when Clara, suddenly starting up, cried out in a voice that even moved Professor Ball: 'My God, I cannot bear it.'

"It was all over, however, and do you know she helped replace her clothes after the wounds were dressed, and walked calmly down to the carriage. The doctor said it was a wonderful exhibit of nerve. She is quite prostrated to-day, and suffers from a violent pain in her head, but the doctor says it is all right and she will be up and well soon. I forgot to say that she was urged to have the operation performed while under the influence of chloroform, but positively refused."

The Baltimore American says of the disease—

"Her disease was most distressing. It was curvature of the spine, originating in privation in childhood, and rooted by want of the proper attention and treatment in later years. Three years ago it could probably have been arrested, but it was a crisis in her profession, and upon success in surmounting many obstacles her whole future seemed to depend. Naturally, also, her friends as well as herself failed to realize the profoundly serious nature of her troubles, and that complete recovery would follow intervals of rest and the various methods of treatment recommended by attending physicians. During the past summer, however, the development of the disease has been rapid. A sea voyage failed entirely to procure any change for the better, and the fiat of the highest medical authorities abroad confirmed her worst fears, and condemned her to a terrible operation, the same